The Times (31 14) Dispatch

DAILY-WEEKLY-SUNDAY.

Lynchburg Bureau......215 Eighth St. Weekly (Wednesday), 1,00 ,50

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MONDAY APRIL 12 1909

RICHMOND'S MUSIC PESTIVAL.

For nearly fifteen years the music lovers of this city have been waiting and working for an auditorium large sible at popular prices. Those longdeferred hopes are at last about to be realized, and this year the Wednesday Club, with the largest chorus in its history, assisted by the Walter Damrosch Orchestra, will hold its first concert in the City Auditorium.

When the question of turning the old Third Market into an auditorium was first broached, the difficulties in the way seemed insuperable, and even after the concrete floors had been put in the acoustics were so bad that all hope of using it for the Wednesday Club concert hall last spring had to be abandened. The City Council however, very wisely adopted the entirely successful expedient of putting in a celling and thereby removed all acoustic difficulties. In addition, the City Council has put in 1,000 orchestra chairs. The present auditorium therefore, is in point of comfort, seating capacity and general adaptability for that have so long inspired the musictime in its life, able to offer its tickets at a price that will place them within the reach of every one. mere asset for the city alone Orchestra, with its soloists, the magie cost of a moving picture show.

This much the auditorium has acpromise of what may be accomplished in a greater measure in the future.

mort ago as an interest in the prop- are not unworthy of attention; erty, and hence taxable only as a part

of the property.

While this change will remove the double tax on mortgages, justice between all mortgages will not be achieved until one other defect in the present law has been repaired. As the law now stands, all siveks, bonds, capital invested, etc., have to be listed in Schedule C of the tax return. On this Schedule C of the tax return. On this sched ile, however, where stocks, bonds and other evidences of debt are listed, the tax-payer is allowed to deduct "from the aggregate amount thereof all such bonds, demands, or claims not otherwise deducted owing to others as such principal debter, and not as guaranter, inderser, or surety" (Acts 1902-

On its face, this is a most reasonable provision, allowing, as it does, the man them as a substitute for logic. who owes money to deduct that sum

seals of the exposition. It also con tains \$50 pages and more than 1,400 illustrations, which pertray every tall of the exposition from its be-Business Office 916 E. Main Street, ginning to its close. Some idea of the Manchester Burcau......1102 Hull Great, scope of the book may be gathered Petersburg Burcau......40 N. Sycamore St. from the titles of its chapters, which

1, The Inception; 2. The Incorporation; 3, The Organization; 4, Promo-Daily with Sunday ... \$6,00 \$4,00 \$1,50 .55

Daily without Sunday 4,00 2,00 1.00 .85

Eunday edition only .. 2,00 1,00 .60 .25

Construction: 7. Completion: 8, Diary of the Exposition; 9, State Participa tion: 10, Special Participation: 11, Gov ernment Participation; 12, Jury of ter and Petersburg-One Week. Social Economy; 14, Manufactures and Daily with Sunday....... 14 cents Liberal Arts; 15, Machinery and Trans-Fuel and Alcohol: 16, Department of Agriculture; 17, Mines and Metallurgy 18. Negro Participation; 19. Conces sions; Appendix; Reports of Officers, Directors and Chiefs; Index.

In addition to this, there is a diary of the exposition which records the events of every day and gives an extensive report of many of the speakers. In this diary the ceremonies of Richmond Day are chronicled with special care. The value of such a book permanent and beautiful record of the spirit and object of the exposition, and unlike many similar publications it is

free from the smirch of paid write-ups, The Times-Dispatch can cordially commend this volume. It is a credit to the State of Virginia, and it also serves to perpetuate those activities of the exposition which otherwise would have to be sought through the files of contemporary magazines and news-

As a controversialist, the Petersburg Index-Appeal is something of a disappointment, owing to its fancy for picking a phrase or so from a general dissertation and sollioquizing upon that as though it could positively descry nothing else on the horizon. We recently had occasion to state our contemporary's hypothesis of campaign the purpose for which it is intended, ethics, as we had grasped it, somefully up to the expectations and hopes thing like this: That it was proper for a candidate to enter a campaign with levers of Richmond in their effort to a mentally reserved purpose of such a popularize the work of the great mas- nature that he would have to discard ters. As a result of these improve- it at once if anybody asked whether ments, the Wednesday Club is, for the or not he had it. In case this summary was unfair or inaccurate, we The succeeding issue of the Index-Appeal contains half a column, seemsuch a possibility is of the greatest ingly intended to be a contribution to our joint discussion, and containing rebuke enough, heaven knows; but of nificent chorus of the Wednesday Club, our statement of its position in the sole matter at issue we can find no word in exception. If our contempojoyed at a price a little more than rary is really willing to let that stand as its deliberate view of the duty of a candidate toward the electorate, complished already, and this is but a there is obviously nothing more to say Its epinion on a matter of principle and our own differ so widely that all

TAX REFORM: THE ABOLITION OF DOUBLE TAXATION.

While steadily urging the reform of go by default. To stimulate thought the present system of assessing taxes and facilitate reply, we had reduced the first essential in regenerating principle here involved to a couple of present decrepit tax code of Vir- simple questions, to which we have this newspaper has insisted that already specifically invited the Index facre are other and hardly less ob- Appeal's attention. Our contemporary noxious features of the law which de- has so far evinced no interest in these and immediate modification. Among questions, though it has found space these is the principle of double taxa- enough to belaber us lustly for certion on certain classes of property, a tain exhibitions of "narrow-gauge principle which conflicts with every spite" and "attempts to belittle" it, of indamental doctrine of correct taxa- which, it seems, we have been guilty. tion. The mortgage tax is, in our judg- Oversights, of course, afflict the best ment, the worst example of double of us; and that there may be no pos-iaxation now on the statute books. This sibility of mistake, we shall venture tax should at the earliest possible mo- to repeat these questions here, renewment be so modified as to regard the ing our previous suggestion that they

If it was right for candidates to enter the campaign with the purpose

Unless the Index-Appeal can answer these questions fully, honestly and con vincingly, we assure it that any further observations that it might be tempted to make would be merely a useless spoiling of good white paper. Vague, yet flerce philippics are, perhaps, not to be despised where they serve to relieve the feelings, but intelligent people will rarely accept

TARIFF REVISION TOLD IN RHYME

TABLET INTROVELOR.

A tariff is a simple thing:
It seems surpassing queer
That men so many words should bring
To something that is clear,
In traffic I'm engard, you see,
And doing very well,
Let all things be entirely free
Save those I have to sell.

Or take it 'round the other way
And view both sides with care.
That none may have a chance to say
That I have been unfair.
If broadcast duties you impose,
Just be discreet and try
To tax all articles save those
That I'm compelled to buy,
—Washington Evening Star.

PROTESTING STANDPATTER. They've left the tax on Juleps
Without consultin' me,
Or Joey, or Pilduzer,
Yet they call this country free!
Necessities are burdened
And luxurious let off light:
We're victims of oppression,
And we're mad chough to fight!

They've left the tax on juleps,
And mint so good and green
Down there with every patch full tilt
And the tansy in between!
The Association's nettled,
And Freezer's lighting mad—
This country's goil' to ruin
And our hearts are mighty sad!

They've left the tax on juleps, And Julep time's at hand—
No tellin' what will happen
When Congress rules the land!
We offer an ameniment:
Pile up the tax on tea,
But when it comes to juleps—
My country, 'it's of thee!
—Bentztown Bard, in Baltimore Sun,

SELF-GOVERNMENT We'll have the tariff fixed some day,
And in a decent, proper way—
That is, we ought to here explain,
Without a boast that shall be val
We'll have the tariff fixed some dayif Aldrich kindly says we may,

We'll have a new and fals condition,
Our hopes shall come to sweet fruition—
The hopes that we so long have cherished.
The hopes that oft have nearly perished—
We'll have a new and fair condition,
If Addrich gives us his permission.

We proudly choose our way and go; We dread no race, we fear no foe; As free men, we have scorn for kings, We doem them worse than useless things; We proudly choose our way and go— When Aldrich deigns to have it so.

We'll scourge the bandits who beset

THE TINKERS' CHORUS,

We are the nation's linkers, and cheerfully we work

A-tinkering the tariff all the day;
Il's a thankless task we're doing, but we never, never shirk,
For everybody kindly shows the way;
We start a little patching and we hear a cry of "Ouch—
Please, Mr. Tinker, move along a bit!"
And for every ten we tickle there'll be ten that have a grouch.
For tariff fixing's easy—aber nit!

But it's clink, clink, clink, Let the merry hammer sound;
It's hard to please 'em all, we understand;
So it's think, think, think,
Put the patches all around,
Ls the chorus of the joily tinker band,

on our job.

And every humble citizen's a boss;
A cry of joy from Smithers brings from
Jones a tearful sob,
For the gain of one's the other fellow's
loas; if we raise the rates on taffy, watch the

chewing-gum man smile-Vice-versa, and the smile's the other But still we keep a-tinkering, and sing our lay the while, 'Cause a grouchy tinker couldn't last a day.

But it's clink, clink, clink, Let the merry hammer sound; We simply do the very best we can; So it's think, think, think, Put the patches all around, Who's so busy as the tariff tinker man? -Arthur Chapman, in Denver Republican,

THE NEW TARIFF.
Some fifty millions more, by gum,
Thus added to our pile,
Which you'll admit's a tidy sum,
But what just makes us smile—

The same wry smile we've smiled before
Our pleasure nothing lacks—
Is that the foreigner's not sure
To have to pay this tax.
—Indianapolis News.

THE LAY OF THE ANCIENT CONGRESS-MAN.

It is an ancient Congressman,
He stoppeth one of three,
"By thy wan face and gilltering eye,
Now wherefore stoppest me?"

"O, list," the Congressman Implored, I promise you you'll not be bored, Though you're not a constit. "For years in Congress have I served, And well and faithfullee-

Though better men have been unnerved In Washington, D. C.) Twe stood the storm of Tom Reed's rule, The gaff of Uncle Joe; Intrembling, quiet, brave and cool, I've given blow for blow.

"The big stick whacked me on the head

So you might see the bump-ut through all this, as I have said, None ever made me jump.

"Alas! In my misguided might, The tariff I'd reform; 1 bit off more than I should bite And things are much too warm. "Full forty times the selfsame day

The postman at me shoves
A stack of letters which do roar
About the tax on gloves.

"Full ferty times the selfsame day My correspondence shows A heap of notes which whale away Against the tax on hose.

The Courts of Europe

By La Marquise de Fontenoy.

Ancient Seandal Revived.

N Sir Charles Wittewronge—the name should be pronounced "Witt-tong"—who has just been elected president of the Society of British Sculptors, in succession to Thomas Hrosk P A Sculptors, in succession to Thomas Brock, R. A., many people on both sides of the Atlantic will find difficulty in recognizing Charles Lawes, who not recognizing Charles Lawes, who not only won considerable fame as a sculptor in England and France, but also as the foremost athlete of his day, first at Eton and afterwards at Cambridge, where he rowed stroke in two successive years in the inter-university race. At the recent Franco-British exhibition in London Sir Charles's superb marble group, "The Death of Dirce," was the feature of the Fine Arts Palace, and by reason of the complexity of the design, the vigor of the handling and the spirit of the execution was described as one of the most notable triumphs of British plus-tic art. Although Sir Charles is a very rich

Although Sir Charles is a very rich man, both through the money which he inherited from his father and through his marriage, he has graduated from the bankruptcy court. But this was not because he could not pay, but because he would not surrender the damages awarded to the sculptor, Richard Belt, who was not long afterwards sentenced to a term of penal servitude for forgery and fraud, thus Justifying that opinion for the expression of which Charlie Lawes had been muleted in damages. Lawes, who was at the time more or less dependent on his very-wealthy father, knew that he was right about Belt, and, somer than pay the damages or costs, went into voluntary bankruptcy.

The Lawes-Belt case was the cause Telebre or 1883. There were in reality three Belt trials, two civil and one criminal. The first one was brought about by a rather sensational paragraph, which appeared in the London society paper, Vanity Fair, intimating that Richard Belt, who had recently quitted the studio of Charlie Lawes, and had set up as a sculptor on his own account, was not in reality the author of the statue of Dean Stanley, of the Byron monument and of the memorial busts of Charles Kingsley and Canon Conway, but that they had been made for him—that he was wivolly incapable of doing anything in the shape of artistic work, and that he was neither a sculptor nor an artist, but merely a statue jobber and nimpostor. This article remained uncontradicted for several monthauntil, when Belt sent in designs for a memorial advertised for by the Corporation of London, Charles Lawes wrote to the Lord Mayor, calling attention to the statements in Vanity Fally avowing himself the author thereof, and laying stress on the fact that they had never been contradicted. It was only then that Belt was forced by his friends to bring the matter into court and to institute a civil suit against Lawes for damages.

The trial lasted forty-five days, all the most eminent counsel of the day being engaged in the case, the legal expenses of Belt being defrayed by a numbe

his statements and that Belt was an impostor.

It was thereupon that Lawes, on the advice of his lawyer, Sir George Lewis, resorted to the bankruptcy court, and, having no fortune of his own saving the income which he derived from his work as a sculptor, casily obtained a discharge of all his debts, including the \$25,000 damages to Belt and the latter's legal costs, for which he had become liable.

A few months later Belt was arrested and tried at the Central Criminal Court in London on charges of having obtained by fraud and by forgery sums to the amount of \$40,000 from Sir William Abdy. The frauds practiced upon Sir William Abdy by Belt were of the most gross and shameful description, and it was universally felt that Belt got his merits when he was sentenced to a long term of penal servitude.

It was six years ago that Sir Charles Lawes, who inherited his father's baronetcy and great fortune in 1900, adopted the name of Wittewronge, on succeeding to the extensive property of a ed the name of Wittewronge, on succeeding to the extensive property of a relative, and in compliance with the stipulations of the latter's will. Many regretted it—not only because Sir Charles had won considerable fame as Charles had won considerable fame as a sculptor under the name of Lawes, but also because of the celebrity enjoyed by his father, who may be said to have been the founder of the artificial manure industry, and of its application to industry. It is from his estate at Rothamsted, in Hertfordshire, now owned by Sir Charles, that not only British, but American and foreign agricultural experts have obtained much of their knowledge and the inspiration of their teachings.

The late Sir John Lawes started the experiments at Rothamsted in 1842, and they are still going on there to this day, thanks to a trust of \$500,000 which Sir John, who received a baronetcy for his services to agriculture, left at his death for the purpose.

and anointed by the Archbishop of Canterbury. (Copyright, 1995, by the Brentwood Company.)

STATE PRESS

Tale of Two Cities,

Lack of opportunity to do so is our only reason for not hitherto enlightening our esteemed Norfolk contemporaries on the why and wherefore of Norfolk's 30-a-plate banquet to II, II, Rogers, and Roanoke's \$10-a-plate feast of reason and flow of soul for the same "new Virginian." For evidently Norfolk has overlooked the fact that Robert H. Angell, Roanoke's prince of industry and commerce, "let the cat out of the bag" when he said that the enly difference was the fact that Norfolk had to pay the extra \$10 in freight, and that feast for feast and endyment for enjoyment, the distinguished guest was just as happy in Roanoke as he was in Norfolk. . . And so the happy interchange of compliment passed, leaving nothing but the most pleasant feeling between the two greatest cities of the Old Dominion. (This is not to reach Richmond's ears.)—Roanoke Evening World.

Professions and Practice.

Professions and Practice.

The present attitude of many Democrats in the two houses of Congress bids fair to renew and augment cynicism and devision regarding Democratic campaign professions and portends another long series of defeats at the polls in presidential years.—Newport News Daily Press.

The Question Again.

The Question Again.

The Virginian-Filot correspondent says that both Rev. Mr. Richardson and Rev. Mr. McAllister strongly urged the payment of poli taxes by everybody, declaring that the ballot-box is the only solution of the saloon problem.

This is not a political question," declared Rev. Mr. Richardson, "it is a question of the ballot-box, and I want to urge everybody here to act, and act now. Pay your poli taxes, and urge others to de so." Not a political question, yet a question to be settled in an election of the people. Not a political question, yet it has been more generally discussed in connection with the present campaiga for Governor than all other questions.

Not a political question, yet party men are afraid to call a Democratic convention for fear that prohibition will be made the paramount issue and split the party in two.

Not a political question, yet Mr. McAllister

In two.

Not a political question, yet Mr. McAllister is urging the people throughout the State to send to the Legislature delegates pledged to a prohibition measure.

It is the leading political question in Virginia to-day, yet its campaign is carried on in the churches. It is a menace to both church and State.—Newport News Times-Herald.

Offering a Solution.

Some anarry dairyman, smarting under the inspection laws, threatens that unless they let up on him he will tail some things that will greatly lessen milk-drink-ing in Richmond. This must be something terrible if it can't be overcome by the wild onlons flavor of Henrico and Chesterfeld. Why not send up and get some of our Mecklenburg cream with the regular blue grass, daisy and buttercup flavor?—Chase City Progress.

(The proof of immortality is in the

They tell us not who penetrate the with plercing eye or speculative wing.
Of science, compassing the gloomy vast,

vast,
And deep profound of ages vanishing
Afar into the empire of the night,
They tell us not what time the cumbrous clay
elist saw the flashing of the heavenly The spark divine and harbinger of

Which bade the soul to fold its cero-ments away.

For then began the everlasting quest,
Which now has journeyed far, until
our eyes
Well nigh behold—a vision of the
blest—
The sum of human toils and victories,
The sunny heights of hope, the broad
expanse
Of liberty and love, the birth of
power.
The coming of the vast inheritance
Of light and knowledge, and the glorious dower
Of yet expanding life which marks
the regnant hour.

In the far distance when the world was young.
When monstrous forms assailed the riven air
With dreadful sounds of ravening with dreadful sounds of ravening among among The lesser throngs; when hideous was the glare
Of baleful eyes from out the jungle gloom.
And herce the fury of ensanguined

When fearful days went shadowing into doom,
And bloody fang and greediness of And shivering terror, seemed the universal law;

Perhaps in some retired and sheltered vale
A form arose, erect and wondering,
Saw first of all, where even now we

Though seeing, to perceive, a won-droug thing, The flash of Delty in yonder star, The Majesty that marches with the sun;

And from the vista opening afar
To inner worlds the wakening spirit won That vital spark which marks eter-nity begun.

For versed in deep philosophy, and Which reign in hidden regions of the soul,
Or reach persistent to the primal
Cause
Far as the dim and vanished ages

Through deepest anguish and the yawning gate Of death, that even Love itself would bar The way of man, in pity for a fate So fearful though it end in her divine

the lils,
And in the blaze of victory renowned,
As we are surely given that Heaven
wills. wills,
Find yet a throne sublime on the
cternal hills.

XI. For deepest deep implies sublinest height;
And ever the race has faced from age to age
The hills of God, and ever sought the The hills of God, and ever sought the light, Far ranging for the hidden heritage of immortality. In cumbrous ways And through vast labyrinths the sorrowing quest gighted for the vanishing of hopeless

days, Yearned for the coming of a heavenly guest
To end the weary wandering in the
arms of rest.

XII.
Can sapient science explain a Socrates,
A Plato, a Confucius, or the seers
of many lands? And summing up all
these,

these,
The mighty Name which every age roveres?

Is there in earth or air a potent law
That gave a Moses to eternal fame,
Flashed on a trombling world the fearful awe
Of Sinal, whose balances of flame
Have ever been the arbiter of praise
or blame?

Reserves for thee the ages, and the lore
Of love and wisdom shall at length
await
To crown the dignity and glory of
thy state.

Reserves for thee the ages, and the lore
Of love and wisdom shall at length await
To crown the dignity and glory of thy state.

XVI.

But 'tis the will of Heaven that we find In the vast earth, by patient search, and far—
In earth or sky or sea—whate'er the May comprehens of insules.

May comprehens of insules in the wall of the search and may comprehens of insules in the case of the search and may comprehens of insules in the case of the search and may comprehens of insules in the case of the search and may comprehens of insules in the case of the search and may comprehens of insules in the case of the search and the search and the search and the search are the search and the search are the search and the search are the search are the search and the search are the search are

mind
May comprehend of infinite, in star,
In subtle law, and deep heredity
Of sequence, eloquent of power;
A vast articulate divinity
Or might and mystery, and perfect
flower
Of love that bloomed in that far-off
primeval hour,

who extend more is deduct than more than preferred without any other wants \$45000 a year three and the amount of early the amo

Voice of the People

Demoralized Democracy.

So fearful though it end in her divise estate.

So fearful though it end in her divise estate.

So fearful though it end in her divise estate.

Like the color of modern science; yet the leart.

Will safely hold that tale of earliest times, Of mating love, and innocence, apart From the wild life around which knew no law,

Nor good nor evil; separate and lingher,
They only, midst the myriads that saw The sunny heights of infinite desire, and felt within their souls the rapt. celestial fire.

X.

Though guilty as Japotas' son, who stole

The heavenly flame, and for his crime Paid fearful price in bitterness of soul, And saw the brood of ills in every clime.

As vultures in a tropic sky abound;
That flame divine shall yet consume the lils,
And in the blaze of victory renowned,
And in the blaze of victory renowned,

And in the blaze of victory renowned,

Charlottesville, Agril 8. DR. ROY K. FLANNAGAN. Charlottesville, April 8.

Editor of The Times-Dispatch Editor of The Times-Dispatch;

Sir,—I hope I may be permitted to congratulate you on your editorial in your paper of to-day, headed "Demoralized Democracy." It is to the point, logical to a degree, and altogether in good judgment, patriotism, taste and temper.

The poor old party has a hard time, and if her leaders ever expect to stand by her, they surely should do so when such perilous times are upon us.

THOS. N. WILLIAMS.

Clarksville, April 8.

CORN IN VIRGINIA.

Should Be Made One of Foremost Crops of State.

We are in receipt of a letter from Mr. John Stewart Bryan, publisher of the Richmond Times-Dispatch, which invites more than a passing interest, Quoting in part from his letter will the better explain its purpose:

"It has occurred to me that the best way to interest farmers of the State in the development of better corn production would be to offer a large enough prize to compel their attention and to fire their imaginations. To this end I have enlisted the interest of some gentlemen in Richmond, who have already subscribed \$100 for The Times-Dispatch."

Some gentlemen in Richmond, who have subscribed \$275. while I have subscribed \$190 for The Times-Dissibleman Unto the ages? Wise, plenipotent, Or pure and perfect as the spotless sheen Of radiant morn! To what sublime intent it was a spotless sheen Of radiant morn! To what sublime intent it was a spotless of the farmers of Virginia. The scheme is one that morn it was a variety of wavs throughout the West, especially in the agricultural colleges, and whenever and wherever used has produced the desire?

Which marks the Superman, the glory of the race?

XIV.

But yet the quest runs strangely through the maze of speculation and philosophy. A groping in the dark through devious ways

To find the perfect faith, that is to be, Amid the tangle of the false and true. The but to quench amid terrestrial blight

The filekering torch that reason lights anew.

Tis but to seek in caverns for the light

Which proudly scorns the baser empire of the night.

The flekering torch that reason anew.

"Tis but to seek in caverns for the light
Which proudly scorns the baser empire of the night.

XV.
O soul of man! plenipotent and weak,
Or wise or foolish, in mysterious blend
Of opposites; or let thy lovers seek
The trace of godhood, or thy judges lend
Their sentence to denounce the baser or of garth and earthiness, yet a kinder fate

Of garth and earthiness, yet a kinder fate

Tessarves for thee the ages, and the lore of corn raising was destructive to the fertility of the soil. This was true fertility of the soil. This was true in the fertility of the soil. This was true in the fertility of the soil. This was true in the fertility of the soil. This was true in the fertility of the soil. This was true in the fertility of the soil. This was true in the fertility of the soil. This was true in the fertility of the soil. This was true in the fertility of the soil. This was true in the fertility of the soil.

SWINBURNE.

Estimate of Great English Poet and

May comprehend of infinite, in start, in subtic law, and doep heredity of sequence, elequent of power; A set of the set o

are most frequently caused by poor digestion. It you cannot sleep and your food lies heavy on your stomach, you should have at hand Drs. Hong & Turnin's Dyspepsia Tablets. Besides relieving the stomach they cure constitution, and have a direct and salutary effect on the liver. Overwhelmingly superior to the ordinary dyspepsin cures. Ask your druggist and don't take any substitute. Sold by Owens & Minor, F. W. Hageman, People's Drug Store. SLEEPLESS NIGHTS

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